

HAYTIANS ELECT NEW PRESIDENT UNDER U. S. EYE

Gen. Dartignave Wins
by Heavy Majority in
National Assembly.

MUST MAKE GOOD
TO BE RECOGNIZED

Americans Will Retain Control
Until Executive Has Shown
He Can Keep Order.

Port-au-Prince, Aug. 12.—General
Dartignave was elected President of
the Haytian Republic to-day by the
National Assembly, receiving a major-
ity of 72 out of 116 votes cast.

Voting for the candidates was as
follows: General Dartignave, 94;
Lembert, 14; Dr. Rosafo Bobo, 3;
black, 1.

In preparation for possible disor-
ders, additional American forces were
landed from the warships in the har-
bor. The men brought with them, field
pieces and machine guns, and, with the
forces already on shore, patrolled the
streets. In several sections they gath-
ered sacks of sand to serve as breast-
works in case of street fighting.

The election, however, was quiet, and
the people went on without disor-
ders.

Dartignave Must Make
Good Before Recognition

Washington, Aug. 12.—Recognition
by the United States of the govern-
ment in Hayti to be set up by Presi-
dent Dartignave will not be con-
sidered until the new executive has
demonstrated his ability to guarantee
maintenance of peace, security of life
and property and adjustment of out-
standing foreign indebtedness. In the
mean time the American naval forces
remain in the harbor. Admiral Caperton
will remain in control of the situation.

Secretary Lansing explained to-day
that the administration of Hayti
must be a permanent system of Ameri-
can control or supervision of Ameri-
can hands, and that the State Depart-
ment had made no provision for estab-
lishing a permanent system of Hayti's
control or supervision of Hayti's
affairs. Such a system would have
to be authorized in a treaty, and steps
in that direction probably will be
taken as soon as a government on the
island has been recognized.

Almost nothing is known in Wash-
ington of the personality of President
Dartignave. Dr. Bobo, successful
revolutionist and one of the defeated
candidates, is said to have promised to
abide by the election, and he is ex-
pected to accept to-day's result as
binding.

BARON ISHII NEW
FOREIGN MINISTER

Takes Post in Japanese Cabinet
Temporarily Filled by
Count Okuma.

Tokyo, Aug. 12.—Baron Kikujiro
Ishii, Japanese Ambassador to France,
has accepted the foreign portfolio in
the new cabinet of Premier Count Okuma.
Baron Ishii replaces Count Okuma, who
assumed the Foreign Ministry tempo-
rarily on account of the declaration of
Takaaki Kato, Foreign Minister in the
cabinet which resigned last month, to
serve in this capacity in the new govern-
ment.

Washington, Aug. 12.—Baron Ishii
is comparatively young, but a trained
diplomatist, according to Japanese offi-
cials here. It is understood that the
premier, Count Okuma, will lay down
the broad lines on which the foreign
policy of Japan shall be conducted, but
it was necessary to find a minister to
carry out these policies who was sepa-
rated from the political issues
which caused the cabinet crisis.

Baron Ishii formerly was director of

the commercial bureau in the foreign
office. His assumption of the office of
Foreign Minister, in the opinion of offi-
cials here, will have an important and
probably favorable influence on the
relations between the United States
and Japan, particularly in case there is
a revival of the suspended negotiations
regarding alien land ownership legis-
lation of California.

When those important
negotiations were suspended Baron Ishii
investigated the matter in California, and
from the fact that there has been no
effort to reopen the negotiations, it is
inferred that he was inclined to take
a favorable view of the attitude of the
Western people.

PRINCE OFFERS REFUGE
TO POPE, SWISS REPORT

Place of Proposed Retirement.
However, Is in Austria.

Zurich, Aug. 12.—The "Zürcher
Nachrichten," a leading Catholic paper
of Switzerland and notorious for its
pro-German sympathies, declares that
the Prince of Liechtenstein has offered
the Pope refuge in that principality in
case he desires to leave Rome. In
spite of the fact that the "Nachrich-
ten" declares it has excellent authority
for the statement, the report probably
was put in circulation to harm Italy
with Catholics throughout the world.

As Liechtenstein, though nominally in-
dependent, is really part of Austria,
the retiring thither of the Pope would
be fatal to his influence in the Allied
countries.

TEACHERS, ILL, PLEAD
FOR PENSION MITES

Prendergast Gets Appeals by
Letter—Delay in Promotion
Pay Bonds.

Controller Prendergast is receiving
many pathetic letters from retired
teachers to whom the cutting down of
the amount of their pensions on ac-
count of the bankruptcy of the pen-
sion fund will mean a serious hard-
ship.

"I am depending upon my pension
for my living expenses," writes one
woman, requesting information as to
the status of the fund.

Another says: "I have been ill all
spring, and am here to try to regain
my strength. If the check for August
is to be delayed I must go home and
try to find employment."

The Board of Estimate yesterday
postponed action on the request of
the Board of Education for \$87,000 in
special revenue bonds to pay the teach-
ers it desires to promote. Some of
the teachers will lose their places on
the eligible list if their promotion is
delayed.

No action can be taken until the re-
turn of the Mayor, as unanimous con-
sent is required.

SIX KILLED IN WRECK
OF EXCURSION TRAIN

Freight Crew Understood Or-
ders Gave Clear Track.

Columbus, Ohio, Aug. 12.—Six per-
sons were killed and more than a score
injured at Orient station, on the Balti-
more & Ohio Southwestern railroad to-
day, when a freight train crashed into
a special train bearing members of
the Knights of Pythias lodge of Mount
Sterling, Ohio.

The excursionists were returning
from an outing at Cedar Point, near
Sandusky, and their train had stopped
to take water when the freight train
crashed into it. The dead are: Logan
Holler, Carl Reichelsdörfer, Margaret
Sollars, Fred Gearhart, Thorne Neff
and Thad Mitchell.

Members of the freight crew were
they knew the excursion train was
ahead of them, but understood their
orders gave the freight train a clear
track.

CLOCK TICKS MAN'S DOOM

Slayer Swings on Time to
Death He Yearned.

Hartford, Conn., Aug. 12.—As soon
as the clock hands indicated the arrival
of Friday, August 13, Frank Grella,
the man who has wanted to die since
June 6, when he arrived from New
Jersey and shot his wife, because he
thought her unfaithful, was walked
twenty steps to the hanging machine
and paid for his crime. His body was
lowered into a coffin at 12:30 o'clock
this morning. Grella owned several
acres of land in Ohio, and his last
days were spent arranging for his son
to get his property when the war is
ended.

'Dead' Aviator Tells How Pal Was Butchered by Gen. Villa



Captain William J. Mattery and Michael McGuire (in the aeroplane),
who were aviators in General Villa's army. Mattery is back home, after being
ordered shot and escaping. McGuire was shot dead in Villa's presence in a
quarrel over his pay.

Finds "Fatal Fall" of Michael McGuire, American Aviator,
Was Caused by Volley of Shot in Back—Escapes
After Hearing Own Death Notice Sent Out.

The story which follows is that of a dead man resurrected. Captain
William J. Mattery was an aviator in General Villa's army in Mexico.
On July 14 he was reported killed by a fall of 5,000 feet while flying
near Chihuahua. Two days previous the same report was spread regard-
ing his partner, Michael McGuire, also a Villa flyer.

And now, on the eve of fresh trouble with Mexico, Mattery appears
with a graphic story of McGuire's death. He declares that the young man
was not killed in a fall, but executed by Villa's troops. Mattery himself
was afterward sentenced to death for concealing photographs in his
machine. His vivid description of his experiences gives further insight
into conditions in Mexico and the supreme contempt for human life that
prevails there. Mattery was one of the first American aviators and a
close friend of the late Charles K. Hamilton.

By CAPT. WILLIAM J. MATTERY.
(Late of General Villa's army.)

So I am a dead man—am I? Do I
look dead? Well, one thing is sure—
it isn't the fault of General Pancho
Villa that I'm alive. They had me
slated for murder, all right, and they
murdered Mickey McGuire, my running
mate. By "they" I mean Villa and his
gang. They sent out the news of my
"accidental death" too soon. But it's
better to begin at the beginning, and
you'll understand what to look for in
Mexico.

We were in New Orleans last March,
Mickey and I. We had been filling ex-
hibition dates in the South, with an
old Curtiss biplane. We took in a lot
of money and spent it like water. The
engagements came to an end, and we

were flat broke. New Orleans is a
rotten town to be broke in, too. The
heat makes you more peevish.

Mickey and I had been together for
three years, ever since he learned to
fly his machine in Chicago. And being
broke was nothing new to us. But
things looked dark down there last
spring, and we were thinking of jump-
ing a freight to get away from the
place. But something always turns up,
and this time it looked good when it
came.

A smooth spoken guy blew into the
little hotel where our credit had been
exhausted. He was an agent for Gen-
eral Villa, he said, and he looked it.
He had heard that we were aviators,
and he wanted us to do some flying in
Villa's army. We could have captains'
commissions and the pay would be
\$500 a week. To show his good faith
he was ready to pay us each \$1,000 in
gold before we started. And it was the
easiest money I ever got. We had a
high time that night; bought the finest
outfits we could find; blew ourselves
to regular dinner—champagne and all
that—and felt fit for anything.

Sees 250 Men Shot.

Next day we started for Juarez.
When we got there we were told that
we would stay three days and go on
to Chihuahua, where we would be
turned over to General Villa for in-
structions. Things were wide open in
Juarez, and the three days didn't
bother us a bit. We took a chance on
everything, and by the time we were
ready to dig out for Chihuahua our
\$2,000 looked pretty sick.

Upon our arrival in Chihuahua we
were taken to Villa, and I'll say this
much for him: he is some man to look
at. First he thought we were a peach
at. He laughed and told us how
proud he was to pay us our big salaries,
and that we were fine fellows. We fell
for his line of chatter and shook hands
with ourselves on our jobs.

Nothing startling had happened up
to that time, but the very next day,
when we were tinkering our machines,
we got our first real taste of Mexico.
Two hundred and fifty Carranza sol-
diers had been captured, and they were
brought up to the storehouse and we
went up to look them over. Just then a company
of Villa's soldiers marched down to the
place and we were ordered back.

Even then I didn't know what was
coming off. It was not until I saw
them line up the first batch of twenty-
four prisoners against the wall that I
realized it. It's too horrible to talk
about. They slaughtered them like
pigs. Ten times the way was lined
with the men, most of whom cursed all

the time, and ten times the volleys
came. The last batch practically died
standing up on account of the pile of
dead bodies which they had to climb
over.

Execution Bore Villa.

But the amazing part of the proceed-
ing was how Villa acted. There he
sat, writing dispatches on top of a dry
goods box, with a blotter on it, and
never once during the shooting did he
even turn his head. He went on with
his work as if nothing was going on,
and when it was over he was sore be-
cause the cook had stopped to watch
the killing and did not have his dinner
ready.

After that I don't know all the places
we went. We would be hustled aboard
a train and nobody would tell us where
we were going. I made notes of some
of the towns. They were Jimenez, Du-
rango and San Antonio, Mexico. As
we went south there was a lot of fight-
ing. Day after day we flew from line
to line carrying dispatches, but we
never dropped any bombs.

It was easy enough to keep out of the
way of bullets by flying high. At 5,000
feet they couldn't touch us. We got
used to seeing shells burst below us
and were not afraid.

It was not long before we learned
that if we expected any food we would
have to steal it. Houses were looted
everywhere. The officers didn't care at
all, and the soldiers took whatever they
wanted. We could have stolen all
kinds of money and silverware if we
had wanted to do so. But we took only
what we needed to live on.

Before reaching Antonio Mickey
and I were separated. I didn't know
where he was going, but we had a talk
before he left and agreed that we were
not getting a square deal. Since the
first payment made in New Or-
leans there had been nothing doing.
Once in a while when he asked for
money we would be given \$100, but we
wanted regular pay, as agreed.

That was how it was when Mickey left.
About the last thing he told me was,
"If I don't get my dough I'm going to
quit." That was the way I felt, too.
We had lost all account of time; didn't
even know what day of the week it was
most of the time. I think he went
about May 18.

Finds McGuire Murdered.

It must have been a couple of weeks
later—maybe more—when I heard of
him again. News was brought into
the camp that he had been killed in a
fall six miles away. I couldn't get
the dope on it, and wanted to be taken
where I could attend the funeral and
see the body. After a half day of beg-
ging I was taken in an automobile to
the place.

Mickey's body was in a little tent,
guarded by three greasers. But while
Villa said I could attend the funeral
they wouldn't let me see the body. I
hung around, though, and after giving
a bottle of whiskey to the guards final-
ly was allowed to go in.

One look at Mickey told the story.
Then I examined his body closely. He
had been shot more than twenty times
—in the face, neck, shoulders and back.
Most of the bullets seemed to have
come from the rear or side. Not a
bone in his body was broken.

I cried like a baby there beside him.
Then I went out, and the guards, who
had got enough whiskey to talk, told
me the story.

It seemed that Mickey had got sore
about the money and he went to Gen-
eral Villa and told him that he would
either have his pay or quit. Mickey
laughed at him, and after giving
argued for a while and then walked off
toward his machine. He hadn't gone
more than fifty feet when they got him.
About twenty of Villa's men fired at
him together, and as he half turned
when the first shot hit him they gave
him some more. But you can bet I
didn't say anything to Villa. Not me!

I was meek as a lamb, even when Villa
personally read the burial service over
Mickey's grave the next day.

So I went back to San Antonio, and
Mickey's machine was sent there, as
planned in the first place. Not a wire
on his plane was broken, which proved
in itself that there had been no accident.
Then my own trouble came along. One
day I was tinkering with my plane
when some photographs I had picked
up fell out of the space between the
surfaces where I had hidden them.
They just grabbed me and wouldn't
listen to any explanations. They said
I was up to something crooked.

Hears Own Death Notice.

I was locked up in a stable, and an
officer, after asking me about three
questions, told the men to shoot me
the next day but one. I find that the
date set was July 14.

One day before I was to be shot the
news that I had been killed in a fall
was sent out by Villa's gang into the
papers in the states. You know about
that part.

Well, I was in a tight fix, and I don't
say I was very brave or that I, either.
But my mechanic, Jim Smith, was
steady. He pulled the old stuff and
fed up one of the guards on whiskey
until he was dead to the world. Then,
watching his chance, he slammed the
other with one of the big lump-bar
shots. He was so close that he didn't
take off for the purpose. Then he let
me out, and we took the guns away
from the guards and put them clean
out of business with them. I don't
know whether we killed them or not,
and don't care.

To make a long story short, we
walked and ran steadily for three
nights. During the daytime we crawled
under cut wire and across brush and
kept quiet. Once when we got so hun-
gry we couldn't stand it, we sneaked
up to a house and asked for food. They
turned us down; so we took it at the
Point a gun and beat it.

On the fourth day we ran across a
greaser who had two horses. He was
riding one and leading the other. Smith
told him we had to have the horse. He
grewer showed fight, and sprang at
Smith with a knife. Smith had left his
gun by the roadside, but I had mine,
and—well, I used it. I'll take a chance
on being prosecuted for murder if I
have to.

Anyway, we rode those horses for
two nights, and finally struck a rail-
road. About two hours later a train of
empty supply cars came crawling along
going north, and we managed to sneak
on board. In the morning the train
reached Juarez, and we slipped away.
As soon as we made the streets we
mixed in with the people, and even
walked across the bridge to American
land without being stopped.

That's about all. I have kept quiet
for the last few days for the simple
reason that I have been in Chicago
where my wife has a warrant out for
my arrest for paying alimony. I can't
pay now, and I don't intend to go back
to Illinois until I can square up. The few
friends I have seen have been willing
to keep my secret, and there you are.
But it's great stuff to read your own
death notice.

MAN HELD AS SPY DENIES
STEALING U. S. SECRETS

Orbolf Claims He Is a Ger-
man on Pleasure Trip.

Tallahassee, Fla., Aug. 12.—August
Orbolf, held here on the charge of
having made drawings of military reser-
vations and lighthouse locations, ac-
cused, claims German nationality, ac-
cording to jail officers. He denied re-
ports that he was of Austrian birth
and had received remittances from relatives
in Austria.

Orbolf was arrested by Federal of-
ficers as he was boarding a train for
the East last night. He said he was
travelling for pleasure and had no re-
served drawings of military reser-
vations, and he came to Florida
from Chicago a year ago and is
alleged to have registered at hotels
here four times last year, using a dif-
ferent name each time. Orbolf said
he came to the United States two years

ago.

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BY MEXICO, SAYS
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Mexicans Warned to Resist Any
Attempt by Foreign Nations
to Force Peace.

A statement of the Mexican situation
from the viewpoint of Carranza was
forwarded yesterday to each of the
Latin-American members of the Mexi-
can conference by Colonel Pascual
Ortiz Rubio, who is in this city as a
representative of General Carranza.

This statement criticizes and takes ex-
ception to the attitude of President
Wilson toward Mexico.

Colonel Rubio was formerly one of
the Carranza commanders in the State
of Morelos. He is here now on a
mission from the Carranza government,
which he said yesterday includes the
technical supervision of the arms and
ammunition purchased here for his
chief.

Colonel Rubio has an office in the
Equitable Building, adjoining the Mexi-
can Consulate. He has completed an
historical work on the revolutionary
disturbances in Mexico, which he in-
tends to publish. The written views
which he has sent to the representa-
tives of the United States, Brazil,
Guatemala, Uruguay and Bolivia con-
stitute the last pages of this book.

These statements represent the atti-
tude of General Carranza, says Colonel
Rubio, "that the White House did not
invite the nineteen representatives of
the South American governments, but
only one-third of them, namely, Argen-
tina, Brazil, Chile, Bolivia, Uruguay
and Guatemala. Therefore any resolu-
tions that may be passed cannot
represent the feelings of Carranza's
American people, but only that part
of them. It would seem that the se-
lection was made at random."

Says Lansing Erred.

"Secretary Lansing committed some
errors," continues the Mexican critic,
"due to the misinformation which he
received from the White House, either
through the travelling agent, Mr. Car-
others, who is highly interested in the
success of Villa, or else through the
special agents who, no matter how
clever they may be, cannot understand
a strife which is rooted in social rea-
sons. They can only see the surface,
such as a few executions, the burning
of some property, perhaps some re-
sistance, which they conclude that he
is only a bandit. They do not in-
vestigate the reasons for these acts,
nor do they stop to consider that
armed strife includes all the evils
which the most civilized countries of
the earth."

Thus reasoning, Mr. Lansing af-
firmed that the different factions in
Mexico all fight for the same ideal,
but this affirmation is wrong, because
the Constitutionalists pretend to build
and set up a social reform under or
with the following commandments:

One plan, the Carranza plan, is to
give a wider distribution of land in
Mexico, and give it to the people
who were despoiled "by petty tyrants,
Mexican and foreign, in which task
they were aided by Diaz and Huerta."

Another intended reform is to lift the
burden of the taxes from the small land
owner and compel the large owner to
pay a larger proportion. Home rule
for municipalities is also suggested,
for municipal legislation to guarantee a
free ballot, reforms in judicial proce-
dure and revision of the codes, including
the laws relating to matrimony, are
some of the other "commandments."

United States Censured.

"The desire of the United States,"
Colonel Rubio continues, "that the fac-
tions compose their differences and ac-
cept the setting up of a central govern-
ment, if it is only a desire, but if
it is thought to be noble and to force to
represent to us by pressure or force to
establish such government, and a candi-
date is suggested, and the pressure is
carried to hostile demonstration
against one party and the support of
another, this would signify a violation
of the principle that every people or nation has the right
to designate and choose their rulers
and to determine their own destiny."
Colonel Rubio is also suggesting that
President Wilson's own expressions,
and this violation will be unbearable,
and surely Latin America will not co-
operate in this outrage. But if it were
so I protest against it, and I invite all
second my protest.

"If the action of the United States
is reduced to a friendly note it will be
welcome, and we will try to terminate
and compose our differences."

The Carranza agent undertakes to
prove by statistics that Carranza's
army is much larger than the army of
Villa. He says that Carranza has
controls only one state—Chihuahua—
while Huerta has many Mexican states,
Guernavaca is for Zapata, the Consti-
tutionalists controlling the rest of the
country.

"If the United States," writes Colonel
Rubio, "does not shamelessly and openly
help Villa to revive constitution-
alism, Villa will conquer irretrievably."

Mexicans in this city were not a little
disturbed yesterday by the trend of af-
fairs. A banker in the Wall Street
district who has many Mexican business
relations said that some of his
friends from Mexico feared they
would be deported soon.

"Villa's policy will be broken," he de-
clared. "His men are leaving him day
by day. Some of the ignorant Mexicans
are bitter against the United States,
however, and believe that an invasion
has been begun."

The arrest of Huerta by the United
States and his detention in prison have
greatly helped his prestige in Mexico.
But it's great stuff to read your own
death notice."

CARRANZA'S IRE
TO BE IGNORED

Continued from page 1

the United States troops in Texas
were inadequate and that there was a
tendency in Washington to minimize
the real danger. He asked the Presi-
dent to send more troops to the bor-
der at once.

As Texas has not called out the
state militia, it is unlikely that Presi-
dent Wilson will send additional
troops unless the disturbances prove
to have originated in Mexico.

While the administration is hopeful
that the peace note will solve the Mexi-
can problem, many officials are skep-
tical. They point out that other in-
ternational conferences failed when
the chances for success were far
greater than at present. If Carranza
can be drawn into a conference now,
they say, it is obvious that he will
abide by its decisions only in so far
as they are dictated by him. He has

announced his position and there is
little hope that he will abandon it.

DELICIOUS COFFEE
BEST AT 24c A POUND

The Importers' Price for
Mansion Blend

Roasted Fresh Daily
Money Back on Request
Five Pounds Delivered Free

ALICE FOOTE MACDOUGALL
"The Only Woman Coffee Importer"
138 Front Street. JOHN 1483.

EARTHSHOCKS HIT ITALY

Austrian Observatory Records
Disturbance on August 11.

Amsterdam, Aug. 12.—A dispatch to
the "Frankfurter Zeitung" from
Ljubach, Austria, under date of August
11, says that extraordinarily severe
earthquakes, the strongest of all re-
corded since the establishment of the
observatory there, were registered at
frequent intervals yesterday.

Information concerning the main
zone of disturbances is lacking, but the
secondary zone embraces all of South-
ern Italy.

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